TREND OF AUTUMN FASHIONS.

Fringes and Fichus Are Among the Features-Camel's Hair Felt Hats.

cant of the future, and September signs are in the air. By next week all the buyers will be crowding home from Paris, telling tales of every fresh enterprise in woolen clothes, coats and hats, etc. Even now there is a revival of custom and interest all along the counters of the big shops, and in the water

New York, Aug. 26.—This is the time a well dressed woman wears is significant of the future, and September signs brown that the first-mentioned dye is



on evening dresses the fichu is quite Protean in its variety of shades. It may be a scarf of precious old lace drawn rather close about a corsage cut low, that is, after the court model, on the shoulders and knotting in a soft bow on the bust, or it can be a stratch of Liberty silk, drawn up and fastened on the left shoulder with jeweled pins. Women who possess pretty sloping shoulders love to wear a small three-cornered bit, drawn rather close and the ends knotted small at the waist line, while one of generous proportions prefers the fichu that floats in front, long and free from the shoulder line.

As a matter of fact, by a discreet use of the fichu a woman can give her figure just what lines and proportions she needs. By drawing it taut or letting it fall full, she can conceal or reveal all she pleases, and for this reason the fichu front is unfallingly noted on nine out of ten of the autumn models in cloth. The fronts of such suits are for a siender woman made full on the shoulder, or under the army they cross in suave line and fold over the bust, high up or lew down, in order to reveal beneath the chin a rounded or pointed vest of some soft contrasting goods. Occasionally one side of this drapery passes down to the left hip and from there left fall a long and a short sash 2nd upon the skirt.

THE CRAVAT FICHU.

THE CRAVAT FICHU.

ILLUSTRATIONS OF FASHIONS.

The three most adaptable types of fichu to gowns that by a touch can be brought into line with the prevailing mode, accompany the text this week. One of these kerchief draperies is especially designed for the furbishing up of an evening gown for a young lady. The model from which the drawing was made displayed a close fitting low necked body of blue peau de soie and over the shoulder was flung a handkerchief of the palest lavender Liberty silk, edged with a deep flounce of the same. All about the verge of the flounce ran a thick ruck of blue silk violets, set on in a double row. A soft knot of these blossoms held the fichu in place on the shoulder, and the wearer of the pretty drapery clasped her neck with a dog collar of corals and blue crystal Venetian beads.

The fichu for a stouter woman and for wear indoors is given in another figure. This big kerchief falls over the shoulders of a tea jacket made of white Madeira embroidery over rose color.

for wear indoors is given in another figure. This big kerchief falls over the shoulders of a tea jacket made of white Madeira embroidery over rose color. Of the simplest white Brussels net the fichu itself is made and frilled with net. Along the frill run three rows of black veivet bebe ribbon, and three rosettes of this ribbon fasten the fichu on either side to the jacket.

A black figured grenadine, made over white silk linings, is the material of the third model. Here the close drawn ker-

white six unings, is the material of the third model. Here the close drawn ker-chief is of white Limonsine silk edged with black lace, and a high black satin collar with lace ear tips completes the pretty demi-season toilet.

Simple school suits for young people are not difficult to find at this moment when the tailors and dressmakers for boys and girls are as busy as bees. See, boys and girls are as busy as bees. See, for example, the five young persons whose wants are so thoroughly considered in the group. The 15-year-old girl wears a basket cloth suit of wood brown. The skirt is plain, the waist has a tucked yoke with all its front fullness caught in by a broad belt of dark red silk. Her zouave jacket is edged with red leather appliques, sitched on, and a collar similarly trimmed turns over her red silk throat band.

thinked turns over her red sink throat band.

The second miss displays a kilted skirt of green French cloth worn with a darker green pleated waist of corduroy. Over the corduroy pleats extend traceries of tan colcred silk needlework, and a wide tan leather belt clasps her waist. The sleeves are of cloth, and high green cloth leggins button over the laced shoes.

Two studies in small boys' coats and a cloth school suit, as shown in the picture, can hardly fail to give ideas to the inquiring maternal mind. Both of the coats are of whipcord of winter weight, and the suit is a finely striped winter tweed worn with a stout little

YASMAK AND CHARCHAFF.

Why the Sultan Ordered Successive
Changes In the Costume of Ladics
of the Harem.

BY CLEVELAND MOFFETT.

When I was in Constantinople a few menths ago, I found an odd state of affairs existing in regard to the dress of the class disembarking from a Bos
menths ago, I found an odd state of affairs existing in regard to the dress of tike a mask.

As the charchaff is made of satin or salth or salth or silk, there was no longer any possibility of the ladies gratifying their vanity indeed, when you see a Turkish woman thus attired you see nothing at all, no more than if a black bag was moving by with a rather ungraceful swaying or wadding. Sometimes the black bag carries in its arms a baby or a parasol.

On several occasions I amused my-self by snapping pictures of these woman is beautiful unless she has a figure like a beerbarrel."

You know a Turk doesn't think a woman is beautiful unless she has a figure like a beerbarrel."

"Are there many pretty ones," I asked of the dentist, "among these woman is beautiful unless she has a figure like a beerbarrel."

"Are they intelligent." "Are they intelligent."

"Are they intelligent." "Are they intelligent."

straw and chenille. Nothing could be more promising than the indications from the three promising than the indications from the makers of such ortaments are petite for pretty surprises, are garnishing round brown and red and rusty green mixed hats, with ribbon and tufts of golden rod. A green September 19 to 19



THE CHARCHAFF.

tan overreached himself. True, he made
the ladies put away the alluring yasmak and hide their faces, but he could
not make them (indeed what savereign
could) abandon the ways of coquetry.
The lessons from the west had been
taken all too well to heart, and the fascination of conjugating the verb "to
fiirt" had become too genrall understood. So, with oriental finesse the
Constantinople ladies proceeded to
make a virtue of necessity, and put to
use the very weapon that had been
used against them—that is, made the
charchaff further their little affairs of
the heart far better than the yasmak
had ever done. Possible treated as animals without
souls."
I have no doubt the American dentist is correct in this opinion, and these
recent revolutionary happenings with
the yasmak and the charchaff are significant of other things to come—they
show the way the wind is blowing.

Never Knew It.

Yonkers Statesman: Bill—Did you read
about that rellow writing a poem on a
\$55 bill.

Jill—No; the editor kept it, of course.

"No; he returned it."
"Yes; he didn't know what it was."

use the very weapon that had been used against them—that is, made the charchaff further their little affairs of the heart far better than the yasmak had ever done. For now nothing was easier to elude the vigilance of any prying eye, thanks to an outer garment which made Fatima different in no respect from Negdar or Zahra or Sophia, or any other charming lady who might be going about the city for purposes of her own.

If a black shrouded figure passed through some little door and into a particular house, who could know or say, whether it belonged there or in some other house? And at the holiday gatherings on the Sweet Waters of Asia, when the whole winding stream, with its shading cypress trees swarmed with calques in which sat laughing women, who were to decide whether the amtable Turk in the stern beside this woman or that woman was there by right of proprietorship, or by no right at all save that which lovers take to them selves? For it must be borne in mind that no one in Turkey, netther solder nor officer of the law, would think of laying hands tipon a woman or bidding her show her face, since a woman's person is sacred throughout the sultan's realm, except to her husband. No doubt the harem beauty who fifred thus ran a certain risk. She might wake up some morning and find herself neatly sewn in a bag at the bottom of the Bosphorus, for Turkish husbands do not trifle with these matters. But when, pray, ild woman let the thought of danger quelt the promptings of her heart?

After about a year of the charchaff regime, the pashas and men of influence edecided that things were going badly in their harems; that the women were no longer content to sit there all day, putting heman on their finger-malisand stuffing themselves with sweetments, and waiting resignedly for their lord and master to favor one of them with word or look. Rebellion was brewing among them, and the hereay and sleep most in the prompting among them to sit there all day, putting heman of the long among the man of induence edecided that things w

meats, and waiting resignedly for their lord and master to favor one of them with word or look. Rebellion was brewing among them, and the heresy of European notions was working sad havoc. They did not even believe any longer that they were born to be men's slaves, and created to serve men's pleasure. And the charchaff was offering them practical immunity for very different purposes.

EMANCIPATION.

So from one side and another, and

phorus ferry boat; each one looks exactly like the other, and each one is as well disguised as if she were at a masquerade ball.

A VIRTUE OF NECESSITY.

And it was exactly here that the sultan overreached himself, True, he made the ladier but a way the alluding yet.

I have no doubt the American dentations and a decent religion. It is my opinion that they are getting pretty sick of being treated as animals without the ladier but a way the alluding yet.

I was all run down, felttired and sleepy most the time, of had pains in back and my side, and such terrible hendaches all the time, andcould not sleep well

sleep well nights. I also had ovarian trouble. Through the advice of a frien I began the use of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

and since taking it all troubles have gone. My monthly sickness used to be so painful, but have not had the slightest pain since taking your medicine. I cannot praise your Vegetable Compound too much. husband and friends see such a change in me. I look so much better and have

Mrs. Pinkham invites women who are ill to write to her at Lynn, Mass., for

